

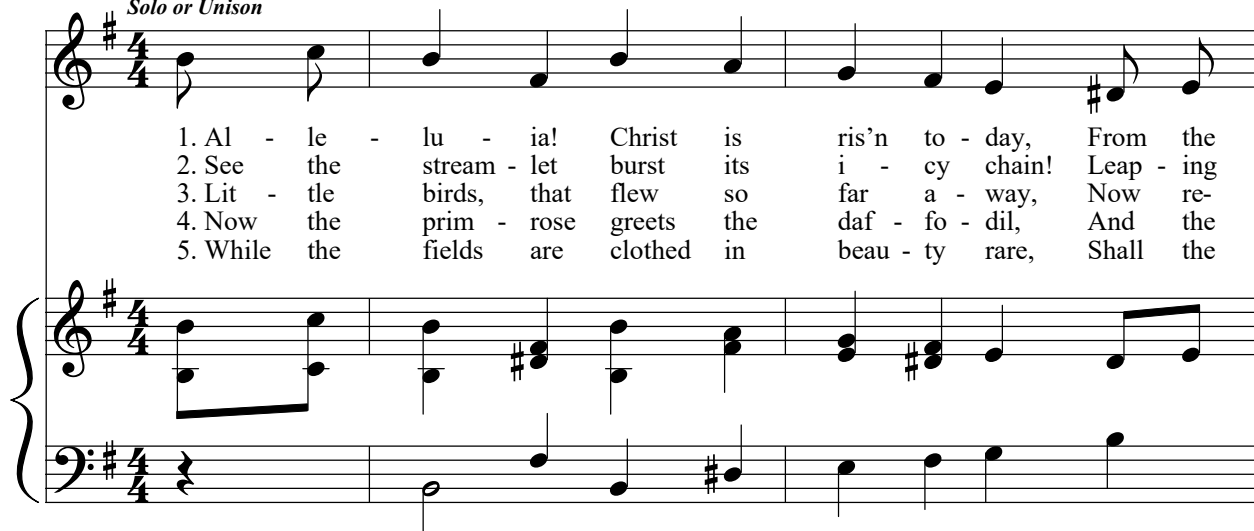
Nature's Alleluia

John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1863

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

$\text{♩} = 104$

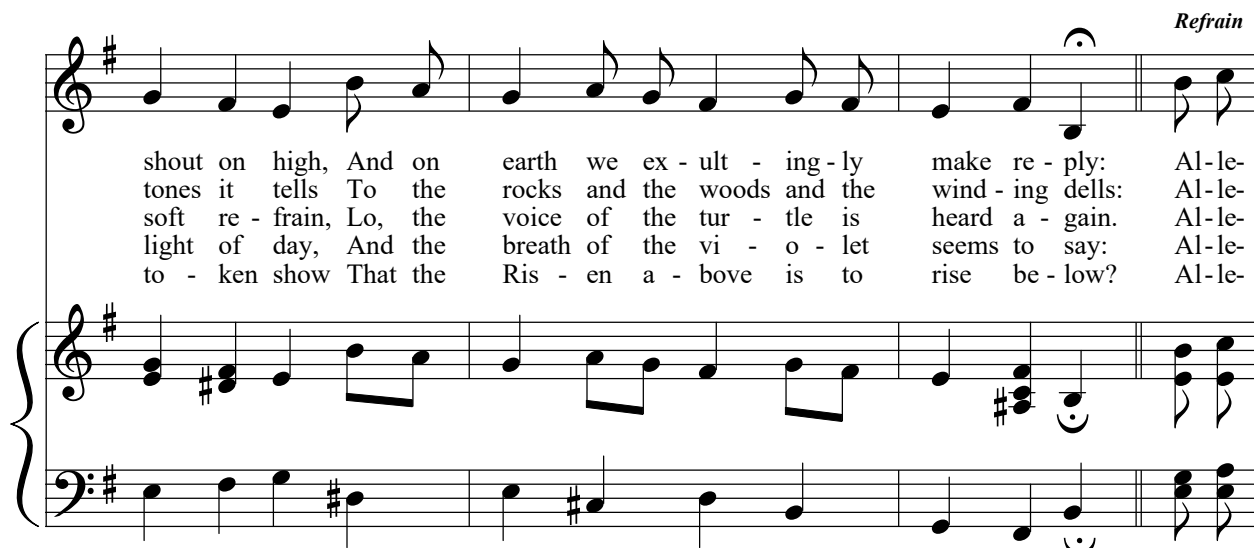
Solo or Unison



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris'n to - day, From the
2. See the stream - let burst its i - cy chain! Leap - ing
3. Lit - tle birds, that flew so far a - way, Now re -
4. Now the prim - rose greets the daf - fo - dil, And the
5. While the fields are clothed in beau - ty rare, Shall the



tomb in the gar - den where - in He lay; Shin - ing an - gels raise their
out in - to sun - light, it seeks the plain, And its joy in li - quid
- turn with a sweet, mer - ry, roun - de - lay; Through the sha - dy grove, in
dai - sy is wink - ing on ev - ery hill, And the pan - sy drinks the
al - tar of Je - su be cold and bare? Shall the Church no lov - ing



Refrain
shout on high, And on earth we ex - ult - ing - ly make re - ply: Al - le -
tones it tells To the rocks and the woods and the wind - ing dells: Al - le -
soft re - frain, Lo, the voice of the tur - tle is heard a - gain. Al - le -
light of day, And the breath of the vi - o - let seems to say: Al - le -
to - ken show That the Ris - en a - bove is to rise be - low? Al - le -

Solo or Unison

- lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, a - men. Na - ture, too, that thro' long
 - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, a - men. Gi - ant pines, whose broad, up-
 - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, a - men. In the old church tower the
 - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, a - men. Now the Rose of Sha - ron
 - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, a - men. Round the al - tar let bright

drea - ry gloom, Lay em - balmed in the shroud of her win - try tomb, Ris - es
 - reach - ing arms Bore the frosts and the snows of the north - ern storms, To the
 - swal - lows build, And their nests with the ten - der - est young are filled; And they
 o - pens wide, On the sun - shin - y banks of the moun - tain side; And the
 flow'rs be seen, With the fresh - bud - ding branch - es of ev - er - green; Let the

now to meet her ris - ing Lord, And in my - ri - ad e - cho re -
 bal - my breez - es blow - ing now Give a mur - mur - ing whis - per on
 join the chant - ing when they hear Both the or - gan and choir swell - ing
 lil - y of the val - ley blooms, Fill - ing ev - er - y vale with its
 earth, with us, her in - cense bring, And the trees of the fo - rest re -

Refrain

- peats the word:
ev - ery bough.
loud and clear: Al-le - lu-ia, al-le - lu-ia, al-le - lu-ia, a - men.
rich per-fumes:
- joice and sing: